The Centre Reporter.

OLD SERIES, XL.
NEW SERIES XXI.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY. APRIL 19, 1888.

NO. 16

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Will it be Blaine after all ?

S. P. Beale will not be a candidate for Judge in the Clinton district.

Conkling's serious illness brightens the presidential prospects of Blaine. With Conklin's complete recovery Blaine's stock will go down

A lively fight is going on among the Republicans in this state to defeat chairman Cooper for re-election. Cooper seems to be certain of his re-election.

The farmer and laboring man has every bit as good a right to have a tariff for his protection as the monopolist who has become a millionaire by a one-sided tariff

The Democrats have put a stop to the dead lock in congress by postponing the consideration of the direct tax bill to next December, and will proceed to pass the tariff reform bill, known as the Mills bill.

Clearfield liquor dealers have agreed among themselves not to sell or give a drink to any person who signed a remonstrance against license.

That's right, that's right! Now let them go a step farther and include those, a smaller number who signed on 'tother side, and it will well nigh settle the eli quor question.

Some interesting facts were made known recently in reference to the recent death of Hon. T. C. Clemson, son-in-law of John C. Calhoun. Mr. Clemson was an avowed infidel and unbeliever in the Christian gospel during his whole life, but on his death bed he professed faith in Jesus Christ and died in the belief that he was an accepted Christian.

Mr. Blaine's friends, all over the country, are active in getting delegates instructed in his favor for President. In our own state a number of counties have already instructed for Blaine, and his boom is growing with each day. We would not be surprised if he came out ahead.

Should Mr. Conkling die Blaine's friends would take fresh courage and do their best to nominate him. In one Ohio district, last week, after a hard fight, Sherman got one of the delegates and Blaine the other.

The electric light wire continues to gather its harvest of victims. On Sunday morning a boy peddler was instantly killed in New York by grasping a broken telegraph wire which had fallen across an electric light wire. A few minutes later one of a group of three intoxicated men who were supporting each other along the sidewalk grasped the same wire and all three fell to the pavement shrieking for help. Neither of the three were killed probably, for the general reason that intoxicated men are harder to kill than those who are sober.

A telegram from St. Petersburg asserts that Prince Bismark has expressed to the German Emperor his opinion that General Boulanger is likely to become Dictator of France, with consequent increasing danger of war Hence the firm friendship of Russia is of the utmost importance to Germany. His argument is said to have been most potent in inducing the Emperor to forego his intention to unite his daughter to Prince Alexander, the Czar's particular aversion. It is also asserted, both here and in Berlin, that Russian money is behind the Boulanger movement in France.

"What is a trust, anyhow?" writes a workman to the Herald. "We read a good deal just now about trusts, but I would like you to explain precisely what they are and how they affect us workingmen."

Very well, listen. A trust is a combination of manufacturing capitalists to check production, feed the market with only a limited supply of their goods and thus keep prices high.

Their aim is to manufacture less and charge more. But if they make less goods, that means that they will employ fewer workmen, or give those they keep on less steady work. Hence a trust is a blow at the workmen.

If there were no high protective duties trusts would be impossible, because the moment manufacturers here combined to limit production and raise prices, that moment goods would rush in from abroad to supply the market. It is the highest tariff, therefore, which is the basis of trusts. The tariff shuts out foreign goods; thereupon manufacturing capitalists combine to limit production and raise prices at home; and in doing this they necessarily injure their own workmen, because they deprive them of full work, and injure the people at large by forcing them to pay artificially high prices for goods.

THE TARIFF DEBATE BEGUN.

MR. MILLS OPENS THE DISCUSSION WITH A MASTERLY SPEECH.

The tariff campaign of the Fiftieth congress was opened on Tuesday afternoon in the House of Representatives with the speeches of Chairman Mills and Judge Kelly.

Mr. Mills began his speech by saying that the great increase of duties made during the war had been, at the time, they were made, stated to be only temporary. Yet a quarter of a century later these duties were higher than during the war, and they now average 47 10 per cent on imports. The income tax had been imposed to meet war expenses. It was gone. It was a tax imposed on wealth, and the $72,000,000 annually realized from that source was swept away But the tax on clothing, on food, on implements of labor, remained, and the war was still being prosecuted against the people—a fiscal war, exhausting in its demands, and every effort to remove or lower that taxation had been resisted and defeated The democrats had been taunted with the charge that they had failed to reduce taxation. High duties prohibited and limited importations and exportations. We were feeding the people of Europe, and when we put high duties on the goods they sent us in exchange for food it amounted to taxing our industrial exports. Under low duties we could export more goods, run manufactories would run steadily, and labor would constantly be employed Not more than ten per cent of the goods consumed would be imported if the custom houses were torn down and the government supported by direct taxes. Higher wages were made by coal, steam and machinery, and higher wages meant lower cost of production Mr. Mills closed his speech amid loud applause and Mr. Kelley of Pennsylvania took the floor to reply.

The late decision of the Supreme Court of the United States on the validity of the Pennsylvania law forbidding the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine is attracting a great deal of attention from both press and public. It is taken to mean a new departure by attributing to the States a power they were not heretofore supposed to possess—namely, the power to prohibit, as far as the Federal Constitution is concerned, the manufacture or sale of almost any article—may suppress any industry within its borders, and by a mere dictum render any trade unlawful. The fact that the court of last resort refused to allow the introduction of evidence to show that the inhibited article was not only not deleterious to health, but a perfectly wholesome article of food, renders such a decision all the more difficult to understand. The Supreme Court simply said the question as to whether oleomargarine was harmful or wholesome was not open to discussion; that was a question to be determined by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, and from its determination there was no appeal. Is this not extending the powers of the Legislature too far? Under such a decision as this, what right has the Supreme Court of the United States to sit in judgement on the validity of any law passed by the Pennsylvania Legislature? If infallible on one matter, why not infallible on all? If a State Legislature has the right to destroy one branch of harmless industry, why may it not extend its power to another? Suppose that some one should set up the plea that "dairy" butter was unwholesome—would not the Legislature be equally justified in forbidding its manufacture?

OIL FOR FUEL IN CHICAGO.

Chicago, April 15.—It is stated that the Standard Oil Company has completed arrangements for a pipe line from Lima, Ohio, to Chicago for transportation of crude oil, which is destined to take the place of coal in the great manufacturing establishments. The negotiations for the right of way along the line of the Chicago and Atlantic railway were concluded in New York. Gangs of men are working westward from Lima distributing the pipe preparatory to digging along the north side of the track the trench in which it will be laid. The estimated cost of the line, without the pumping machine and reservoirs, is about $7,000 per mile.

The total length of pipe will be about two hundred and ten miles, and the entire investment will aggregate about $2,250,000. The Standard practically controls all the oil territory around Lima, and it is intimated that for three months it has had its agents out prospecting and leasing all oil indicating property in the vicinity of Montpelier, about thirty miles south of Huntington.

During the war it was said one could not throw a stick in Washington without hitting a brigadier general. Things are worse than that just now—you can't stand on any important cross roads and throw a stick without hitting a Republican candidate for President.

TOO MANY SOCIETIES.

Under this head the New York *Observer*, of last week, makes some appropriate allusions and concludes that there are too many societies, a thought which has often struck us as true. In some localities the societies and circles are so numerous as to take up every afternoon in the week of the ladies, and cause a neglect of home duties in consequence, which are just as sacred and necessary even more so, than attending some of these society meetings.

The Observer remarks that almost every week we are called upon to recognize some new society which has been organized for religious, benevolent, or social purposes The country is full of these new enterprises. Every town of moderate size must now have, in addition to a church of each leading denomination of Christians, a Young Men's Christian Association, a Society of Christian Endeavor, a Temperance Society, a White Cross League, and other similar associations. There are Knights, and Templars, and Brotherhoods, and Guilds, and Clubs, and Unions, and Orders, and Lodges of all sorts, and for the most varied objects.

Again the same religious journal says: A thing may be good in itself and yet be unnecessary; thus a society of Christian endeavor may be of excellent service where there are no organizations which can do its work; but in a church with an able and active pastor, with a full board of elders or deacons, and a well officered and manned Sabbath-school, an additional organization would seem useless, a device to give titles and offices to individuals, and to add to the routine work of those who are already full of duties and responsibilities.

Further the Observer adds:

The increase in the number of the community who take a hearty and personal interest in such things is by no means in proportion to the number of societies and boards. A man of large charity and openhanded beneficence said to me only a short time since, "It has now become my daily duty to discriminate between the applications which are made to me by charitable and benevolent organizations for aid." By that he meant that every business day in the year he had several applications for a contribution.

The Charity Organization Society has done a good work in protecting the charitable from frauds and directing their benefactions into proper channels, but it seems as if a Society for the prevention of new societies was almost as necessary. We would not limit the expression of benevolence, nor utter any protest against the right of private judgement in doing good works, but we fear that by the multiplication of agencies good works are often crippled.

We are glad that this excellent and leading religious journal has touched upon this mania for societies, many of which are unnecessary and the good they set out to do can be wrought by the church just as well.

ADMINISTRATION INFLUENCE.

Complaint is made by those who, for personal or political reasons, are opposed to any reduction of taxation, that the influence of the Administration is felt in favor of such action.

We do not know what the facts may be, says the New York World, but it would be interesting to have some body explain what the Administration is there for, if not to help give effect to the principles and policy of the party that placed it in power. It was a fault in the Administration, and a misfortune for the Democratic party and for the country, that the president did not two years ago, and a year ago, throw the weight of the Executive influence actively on the side of those who were trying to secure a redemption of the party's pledge to stop the surplus by reducing superfluous war taxes.

There was none of the earlier Democratic or Republican Administrations that could not and would not have exercised, in ways entirely proper, sufficient influences to secure the half-dozen votes necessary to obtain consideration for the tax-reduction bill in the last Congress.

It is a necessary incident of party government that the President and his Cabinet should represent, and seek in all legitimate ways to give effect to, the principles and wishes of those who elected him. The President showed his appreciation of this fact when he devoted his last message wholly to the question of tariff reform and tax reduction, after full consultation with the prospective Speaker of the House. By that act he became the leader of his party, and it is the duty of a leader to continue to lead

The brewers think they have the whip hand of the situation, as they make 4,500,000 barrels of the 6,000,000 barrels consumed in the city yearly, and they say that unless people are going to stop drinking beer, their beer will have to be drunk. Hence, the brewers laugh at the talk of a boycott upon their product. The workingmen say they will not drink beer.

REDUCE THE TAXES.

EFFECTS OF TARIFF REVISION.

Mr Carnegie says "every one knows that reduced duties mean greater importation." But the average rate of duties, under fifteen years of the low tariffs of '46 and '57, was but $47,000,000. For four years, under the high tariff of '61, the average was $76,000,000; and in the twenty-two years from 1864 (when the tariff was again raised) the average of Customs receipts was $181,000 000. Whether the duty on steel rails is fixed at $11 or remains at $17, the American combination will continue to manufacture the great bulk of the rails needed in this country, but the invitation to create a trust by the $17 duty is knocked endways by the $11 duty. The people will not be taxed that a great millionaire may gobble an income of $5,000 a day by shutting out competition. The additions to the free list under the Reform Tariff bill, aggregating $22,000,000, Mr. Carnegie can hardly say will increase the duties. That represents a clean cut off. And the decreased duties on woolen fabrics will be followed by decreased customs receipts, because American manufacturers by getting free wool will be enabled to better compete with foreign manufacturers in our home market and in time extend their trade to foreign markets. We imported last year nearly $50,000,000 worth of woolen manufactures, and there is no reason why, with wool on the free list, a large and constantly increasing proportion of this vast importation should not give way to American manufactures.

ROSCOE CONKLING IS NO MORE.

HIS DEATH OCCURS AT 1.50 THIS MORNING.

Mr. Conkling died at 1.50.

New York, April 17.—Dr. Barker called at 10.50 o'clock and remained until 11 o'clock. He said that Mr. Conkling was failing rapidly. His extremities were becoming cold. His legs were quite cold. He was pulseless. His respiration was very quick. He did not think Mr Conkling could live much longer. In fact he did not think he would live for two hours. He was suffering from a general failure of the nervous system.

Roscoe Conkling is dead. One of the ablest statesmen of our country is no more. His record as a public man is free from corruption.

Dr. Agnew is dead, he attended Mr. Conkling in the early stages of his illness, and at the same time his own indisposition began. He died a few hours after his patient. He was a very eminent physician.

AN EAST INDIAN CYCLONE.

SEVERAL HUNDRED PERSONS KILLED AND MANY INJURED.

London, April 15.—A dispatch from Calcutta says that the damage caused at Dacca by the recent tornado amounts to 100,000 rupees, and that 112 bodies have been recovered from the ruins, and over 1,000 persons more or less injured are in hospitals.

ROBBING THE FARMERS.

With malice prepense and aforethought, every capitalist who goes into a trust, a combine or a plot to keep down prices by simply manufacturing such a quantity of goods as the demand may make necessary, is a conspirator against the agricultural classes of the country, and will soon or later, have such an ending as most conspirators generally deserve. Take, for example, the Plow Trust. As soon as it was perfected the price of plows went up 100 per cent. This increase was mainly brought about by the Steel Trust, of course, in perfect harmony with the Plow Trust. The combine includes all the great plow manufacturers of the country, and it is safe to say that plows are at least 100 per cent higher than they would be if the duties on them and the steel manufactures who go with them were abolished. Now, who suffers, and suffers alone, this commingling of trusts? Who, indeed, but the farmer? He has to plow his land, stand the raise, pay the juggled advance, only made possible through the war tariff, and struggle along the best he can under the additional load. There is no combine to put up the price of his wheat and his corn, his sheep, horses, hogs and mules. Competition is killed, and whether the plow is worth $11 or $40 he has to have it or quit agriculture. Only so many are manufactured at home, and none can come in from abroad, because the war tariff acts as an absolute prohibition.

Up in Luzerne county they actually got a lawyer in jail for crooked practices. We must be near the millenium—all that's wanting yet is to have the lawyers straightened out, and the new era is on us.

Louisiana on Tuesday went Democratic by about 30,000. The Republicans hoped to carry it thro Democratic divisions, and were ready to cry out, a rebuke for the Mills tariff.

MR. CONKLING'S CONDITION.

He is Very Weak and Often Delirious—His Symptoms Unfavorable.

New York, April 16.—Roscoe Conkling's slender tenure upon life was endangered yesterday by a slight attack of bronchitis. A cough set in early yesterday morning which diminished the sleep, which is the only hope of the suffering man. What sleep there was had a feverish, restless turn. Some medicine which Dr. Barker ordered for Mr. Conkling mitigated the cough, and after a day of suspense, in which it was reported Mr. Conkling was gradually sinking, there was a favorable reaction last evening.

Saturday night was the first restless night Mr. Conkling has passed since Tuesday. About midnight a slight cough which set in gradually developed until the powerful frame of Mr. Conkling was frequently shaken with severe fits of coughing.

Notwithstanding the most circumspect efforts of the attndants Mr. Conkling had contracted a cold.

At 11 a. m. yesterday Drs. Barker and Sands arrived. Dr. Parker's report was as follows:

"Mr. Conkling's condition is about the same. I am sorry to say that there are no signs of the improvement I expected when I left him. He is suffering from bronchitis which set in last night. The nervous irritation of the bronchial tubes woke him from time to time. He slept fitfully for three hours. There is no further development of subsultus, but the twitching of the muscles still exists to some extent. He is, of course, a little weaker."

At 12 o'clock last night Mr. Conkling was resting quietly.

At 2 o'clock this morning he was restless and coughing.

At 7 o'clock this morning he was delirious and growing weaker.

The following telegram was sent President Cleveland last night:

"New York, April 15.

"*President Cleveland, Washington, D. C.:*

"Senator Conkling's condition considered precarious. Best hoped, and worst feared.

"C. T. Devant."

O'BRIEN HAS AN OVATION.

Lively Meetings Held All Over Ireland in Spite of Mr. Balfour.

Dublin, April 16.—Mr. William O'Brien, who was arrested at Kingstown Saturday, was the recipient of an ovation upon his arrival at Ballinasloe in charge of the police Sunday night. The people were not admitted to the railway station, and there was some disorder resulting in a few arrests in consequence of the prohibition. Mr. O'Brien reached Loughrea at midnight and was immediately arraigned before a magistrate, who remanded him until Thursday, releasing him on bail meanwhile. He received visits from a large number of friends yesterday. He appeared perfectly cheerful, and said the only charge the Government could bring against him was that of his having given Mr. Balfour the lie in his throat in the course of his remarks last Sunday. Mr. O'Brien will return to Dublin to-morrow.

The proposed meeting at New Ross was held yesterday. The gathering was surprisingly small and unexpectedly quiet. The soldiers and police were confined to the barracks. The speakers, Commoners Barry, Chance and William and John Redmond, expressed indignation at the arrest of Mr. O'Brien, and the sentiments of the orators were heartily applauded by their auditors.

The Dublin residence of Mr. Dillon is being closely watched by detectives, who are determined to arrest him the moment he leaves the house. Several of Mr. Dillon's friends visited, and four bands of music stationed themselves in front of the house and serenaded him. The bands attracted an immense crowd, which cheered the Home Rule leaders and gave most dismal groans for Mr. Balfour. From cheering and groaning the crowd took to singing "We'll Hang Bloody Balfour on a Sour Apple tree," until the police interfered and dispersed them.

AMERICA'S CHAMPION BEATEN.

Howell Wins the First of Three Bicycle Races from Rowe.

London, April 16.—The first of three bicycle races between W. A. Rowe of Lynn, Mass., and Richard Howell, the English champion, for 200 pounds and the championship of the world, was contested on the Belgrave Cycling Grounds at Leicester, England, yesterday. The distance was five miles, and the betting before the start 7 to 4 on Howell.

The weather was superb and the attendance large. In the send-off Howell was slightly in the lead. The two settled down to earnest work, but without forcing the pace, and the exhibition given was the finest ever seen on the grounds. Howell maintained the lead he had gotten at the start until the beginning of the last lap, when Rowe spurted and got several yards ahead. Shortly before the finish Howell, seeing that Rowe's effort had pumped him severely, concentrated his energies into an extraordinary burst of speed, and, overhauling the American, placed himself in front and finished a winner by five yards, in 15 minutes, 37 1-5 seconds.

In Favor of a Farmers' Trust.

Topeka, Kan., April 15.—A large and enthusiastic meeting to advocate a Farmers' Trust was held yesterday at Meriden, Jefferson County. An earnest and expressive set of resolutions was adopted, urging that a convention to be held at Topeka on Tuesday, May 1, 1888, and asking the Governors of the States and Territories in the Valley of the Mississippi to appoint each eight delegates to be present.

Boulanger's Big Majority.

Paris, April 15.—The election for member of the Chamber of Deputies, which took place in the department of Nord yesterday. General Boulanger received 172,272 votes; M. Foucart, 75,781; M. Moreau, 9,643. The majority of General Boulanger over all candidates in the Department of the Nord is ascertained upon a final count to be 96,327. His candidacy was advocated, among others, by Louise Michel.

Thanks from the Ladies.

Albany, April 15.—The Woman Suffrage Party State Committee have transmitted to Gov. Hill and the Senate letters of thanks for appointing forty ladies notaries public, thus saying that women are legally eligible to office.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Ice left the Penobscot River Saturday night, and the port of Bangor, Me., is now open to navigation.

Secretary Whitney is still confined to his house in Washington by a sprained ankle received at the "paper hunt" last Monday.

A boiler exploded at Centralia Colliery, Pa., fatally injuring James Flynn and seriously injuring John Purcell and Michael Dixon.

There is some fear expressed that a party of amateur yachtsmen who left Camden, N. J., for Cold Springs on the 6th inst. have been lost.

The old United States war ship Ticonderoga has been towed to Apple Island, in Boston Harbor, where she will be burnt for her old metal.

The Old Colony Railroad Company, having leased and taken possession of the Boston and Providence Railroad, assumed the operation of the same Thursday.

J. S. Simon, defaulting Treasurer of Darke County, Ohio, has been sentenced to six years in the penitentiary and to pay a fine amounting to $48,000 and costs.

Lincoln memorial services, this being the twenty-third anniversary of his death, were held Sunday at Springfield, Ill., the customary services being delivered.

Marriott Brosious has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Ninth Pennsylvania district, defeating John Heisland, the dresent Representative.

The Standard Oil Company is actively engaged in laying a pipe line to Chicago from Lima, Ohio, and proposes to supply many manufactureries with oil instead of coal for fuel.

The trial of Charles L. Beale for the murder of his father, Christopher O. Beale, on Feb. 14, has begun in Augusta, Me. Young Beale is alleged to have put arsenic in his father's whisky bottle.

T. A. Bryan, trading as T. A. Bryan & Co., candy manufacturers in Baltimore, made an assignment on Saturday to H. P. Underhill for the benefit of his creditors. The bond of the trustee is $50,000.

The Massachusetts Humane Society has awarded a handsome gold medal to Editor Edward A. Hill, of the Springfield *Union*, for the courage displayed and brave efforts to save life made by him at the burning of his office.

Joshua Furr, a farmer, living near Bonham, Texas, was stabbed with a pair of scissors and fatally injured by his wife on Friday. The couple had separated and were quarrelling about the possession of their child.

The steam power slaughter house and packing establishment of Samuel Effrig & Co. at Lansdale, Pa., was burned on Thursday night with two ice houses, wagon sheds and boiler house, and a large quantity of dressed hogs and beef. Loss about $33,000.

Isaac Bord, of Mahasset, L. I., was found unconscious in a creek near that place Thursday morning. Mr. Bord, on his way home the night before, while passing over the bridge missed his footing and fell where he was found. The physicians have little hopes for his recovery, as he remains unconscious.

On Wednesday afternoon George H. Avery called upon the Superintendent of Police in Buffalo and said he wished to surrender himself. He said he had been assistant cashier of Brown, King & Co., clothiers of Philadelphia, and about Feb. 1 defaulted in the sum of $5 0 or $600. He escaped and has since been living in Toronto. The police of Philadelphia were notified.

NO SETTLEMENT YET.

The Trouble is About to Begin All Over Again with Morrocco.

Tangier, April 13.—The jubilant remarks which, emanating from the State Department, reach here via cablegrams published in the Madrid papers seem to those on the spot to be exceedingly premature, to say the least. Far from being settled, the incident is about to begin all over again. Consul Lewis and Minister Torras have been splitting straws for the past week, and now Lewis, ordered by Secretary Bayard, blandly asks Minister Torras to split some more straws, while Sir Kirby Green, the British Envoy, amiably consents to undertake the ungrateful task of arbitrator.

"The peace with honor" cry was premature because when Mr. Lewis, under orders, ate his words and reconsidered his refusal of any arbitration, Minister Torras and Sidi Ben Menai had posted off to Fez to see the Sultan, and the only person whom he could get hold of to communicate his change of mind was one Zugeri, a clerk of the Foreign Office, who said that he would notify the Sultan of the change by regular post, but who declined to send a special messenger on the ground that it was "an unimportant matter." Those here who are best informed regarding the Sultan's way of thinking, are of the opinion, that having received Mr. Lewis's first refusal, the Sultan will get sulky and then, safely ensconced in his island capital, when Mr. Lewis's recantation arrives in choice Bokkari Arabic, he will send the messenger Consul Lewis and Secretary Bayard all to the devil. Whatever may happen, it is the sincere wish of all Americans here that the situation be not further complicated by the arrival of more American men-of-war in the offing.

By cancelling the appointments of the twenty so-called Consular agents here Secretary Bayard still has an opportunity of doing a good stroke of work, which will deprive those who are rogues of lucrative appointments, and do those who are honest no hurt.

Senator Gray's Chances.

Wilmington, Del., April 14.—Senator Grey has arrived from Washington and this evening told a reporter that he knew nothing about his proposed appointment to the Chief Justiceship of the United States Supreme Court. He thought there was no ground for the statement printed to day that he would be elevated to the Bench. If there had been any the President would have expressed his preference only to confidential friends, and the latter would have kept it secret, at east from the newspapers.

Wishing to Recall the Socialists.

Berlin, April 15.—It is reliably reported that the Emperor when preparing his amnesty proclamation wanted to extend amnesty to all Socialists and to recall those who had been banished from Germany for infraction of the Socialist laws, but that Prince Bismarck opposed the idea and it was abandoned.

British American Indorse Hewitt.

Boston, April 15.—The Massachusetts British American have passed resolutions praising Mayor Hewitt, for declining to raise the Irish flag on the New York City Hall, and hoping that other Mayors would follow his example.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—"Zeph," Davis, a colored foreman who assaulted and murdered a little white girl in a shoe factory in Chicago, was sentenced in that city, on the 7th, to be hanged on the 12th of May. James Waltz, colored, killed Leroy Smith, white, in Lexington, Kentucky, on the evening of the 7th. Waltz accused Smith of testifying against him to send him to the Penitentiary. "Belly" Gill, a desperado, was overtaken near Woodward, Indian Territory, on the 6th, by a party of men from the vicinity of Ashland, Kansas, and riddled with bullets. Gill had six horses which he had stolen from his pursuers.

—Thieves entered the post-office, depot, and nearly every store in Falmouth, Massachusetts, on the evening of the 7th. Considerable plunder was taken, but the robbers secured very little money.

—Floods were reported on the 8th in the Minnesota and Des Moines rivers, doing much damage, and causing apprehension of much more.

—A despatch from Towson, Maryland, says Thomas C. Bruff, Treasurer of the Baltimore County School Board, is missing, and irregularities have been discovered in his books. He has been treasurer for fourteen years.

—A passenger train leaving Bellows Falls, Vermont, on the evening of the 5th, was wrecked one mile above Rockingham station by a washout. Engineer Moses Pratt and Fireman John Pratt were killed, and five passengers injured. The baggage and express car with their contents were burned. The sleeper and passenger coaches did not leave the track. A freight engine on the Erie Railroad exploded at Craigville, New York, on the evening of the 5th. Conductor John Clark, Engineer John Bodine and Fireman Joyce were killed. A Burlington switch engine pushing a train of lumber cars was derailed by a misplaced switch in Chicago, on the evening of the 6th. The wrecker made his escape. Fireman Gerhardt was injured internally

—Telegrams from all parts of Kansas report heavy and continuous rains on the 7th and 8th. The outlook for all grain in that State is said to be magnificent.

—Hans Stockreid and his wife Fanny took poison at their home in New York on the morning of the 7th, and died within an hour of each other in St. Vincent's Hospital. The husband had been out of work for some time. A man giving the name of Marx Morganstein leaped into the Kansas river at Kansas City, Missouri, on the 7th. He was rescued, and in a bag he had thrown away was found $7425 in bills. He said he was a sufferer from an incurable disease. On the 8th Morganstein confessed to the police that he was a defaulter to the extent of 26,000 thalers, to the house of Bernard Rosenthal & Co., Vienna. A cablegram was sent to the Vienna police.

—Senor Galindez, a wealthy merchant, was a few days ago kidnapped at his estate in Santa Rita, Cuba, by bandits. It is reported that two planters have also been kidnapped at Remedios.

—By an explosion in a coal mine at Los Cerrillos, New Mexico, on the evening of the 8th, John Coglan and another miner, name unknown, were killed. Seven mules were found in the wrecked coal mine at Rich Hill, Missouri, on the 8th. All of them were in fine condition, having had access to an abundant supply of grain and water. This does away with the theory that the explosion was caused by natural gas or by foul vapor of any kind, as such an explosion is always followed by choke damp, which would have killed the mules. The Coroner's jury has rendered a verdict censuring State Inspector Wolfe. It was reported in Makato, Minnesota, on the evening of the 9th, that four farmers had atttempted to cross the Minnesota river on the ice above that place on the 9th, and had been overwhelmed by a portion of the breaking gorge and drowded.

—A despatch from Bloomington, Illinois, says thousands of cattle have been dehorned in that section since the outbreak of the craze, a few months since, and with but few exceptions the animals rapidly recovered from the operation. News has been received, however, that cattle on farms west of Bloomington had their horns removed March 1st, and the wounds have not healed. Mortification is reported to have set in in the flesh of the head. A number of animals have been affected this way.

—A passenger train on the Pennsylvania Railroad crashed into the rear of a freight train near Jersey City, New Jersey, on the afternoon of the 9th. The accident was the result of a telegraph operator's blunder. He displayed a white signal instead of a red one. The injured were E. H. Vanness, R. A. Golding and James Brown, of Newark; J. B. Kendig, baggage master, and A. Craig, brakeman. Two freight trains on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad collided near Rome, Georgia, on the morning of the 9th. Both engines and 19 cars were demolished. Five men were injured, but none fatally.

—Orestes Cleveland, Democrat, was on the 10th, re-elected Mayor of Jersey City by a majority of about 5000. The Democrats will have a large majority in the Council, which was a tie last year. The charter election in Albany, New York, on the 10th, resulted in a sweeping Democratic victory. Edward A. Maher, and the entire Democratic city ticket were elected by majorities ranging from 2500 to 3200. The new Board of Aldermen will stand; Democrats, 13; Republicans, 6, a Democratic gain of 3. The majority for Mayor, 2690, is one of the largest ever given in that city. In the charter election in New Brunswick, New Jersey, on the 10th, the Democrats and Republicans each elected three members of the Council, and that body now stands the same as last year seven Republicans to five Democrats. The Board of Commissioners of Streets and Sewers was abolished by a very large majority. At Phillipsburg, New Jersey, on the 10th, the Democrats elected their candidate for Mayor and a majority of the Councilmen.

—The accounts of S. M. Weir, Treasurer of New Albany, Indiana, have been found $70,000 short. The expert's report makes no attempt to show where the money has gone, nor does it charge criminality upon Weir. Thirty-seven pages of the record have been torn or cut out, and upon these it is supposed the accounts for the missing money were kept. Weir has been Treasurer for 14 years. His only one travagance was the ownership of a race horse, which cost less than $5000.

—Dr. C. W. Chase a well-known physician of Chicago, was arrested in that city on the morning of the 10th, while selling a buffalo robe which the police supposed to be stolen. He was lodged in a cell in the Central Station, and in the afternoon committed suicide by hanging himself with a pocket handkerchief. He was only 30 years of age. Mrs. Lucy Markey, a well-known widow of Frederick, Maryland, hanged herself to her bed-post, at her son-in-law's residence in that city on the evening of the 10th. She had shown symptoms of insanity.

—Dr. Howard Simonds died in Allegan, Michigan, on the 9th, of apoplexy, after an illness of a few hours. The funeral was fixed for the 11th, but, owing to the peculiar conditions which have followed his death, has been postponed indefinitely. "The body remains warm, the color of the face natural, the limbs relaxed and the expression of the eyes, when opened, bright, 48 hours after apparent death. The deceased's Spiritualistic friends believe him in a trance, which condition was frequently assumed by him in his medical practice. The doctor was one of the most distinguished Spiritualists in Michigan."

—Near Carrollton, Iowa, on the 9th, a "double-headed" freight train ran over a cow on the track. Both engines and ten cars were wrecked, many cattle were slaughtered, brakeman L. Powell was killed and two other train men were injured. The engines and ten cars of a freight train on the Atlantic and Pacific express Railroad plunged down an embankment near Carnizo, Arizona Territory, on the evening of the 9th, and were wrecked. Frank Ashton, fireman, and John Bell, brakeman, were killed.

—"Blinkey" Morgan, the murderer of Detective Hulligan, was refused a new trial at Ravenna, Ohio, on the 10th, and sentenced, for the second time, to be hanged on June 1. N. Alston, a farmer, living near Weatherford, Texas, killed his daughter on the 9th because she married S. W. Turpin, a merchant, against his wi . The convicts on the farm at Friar's Point, Mississippi, made a break for freedom on the 9th, and 10 of them got outside the stockade. One of them was killed in a swamp, another was captured, and the rest escaped. Lucy Walker, a boy, aged nine year , and Libbie Ashe, a girl of twelve, quarreled in Union county, South Carolina, on the 10th, and Walker plunged a knife into the girl's breast, killing her instantly.

—In the United States Circuit Court at New York, on the 10th, the jury found for the defendant in the suit for $20,000 damages for false arrest and imprisonment against Hugh O'Neill, the dry goods merchant, by Mrs. Julia Hershey, of Philadelphia. On August 4th last the plaintiff was arrested in O'Neill's store and charged with shoplifting. When tried for larceny she was acquitted, and immediately brought suit for damages. In the libel suit of E. H. Lewis against the *News* and *Herald*, of Jacksonville, Florida, the jury on the 10th rendered a verdict of $10,000 for the plaintiff.

—Roscoe Conkling was very much better on the evening of the 11th. Dr. Baker said he had a sound sleep and was steadily improving. "Twenty-four hours ago," said the Doctor, "his chances were one in a hundred; now the chances are one in twenty-five that he will recover." Shortly after midnight a change for the worse was reported.

—The Minnesota river is changing its channel at St. Paul, having washed away 50 feet of the east bank, necessitating the removal of several houses. Men are working on the Omaha Railroad to prevent it from being washed out. The Blue Earth river is higher than it has been for years. The fine iron bridge west of Winnebago City, Minn., has been swept away, and also the iron bridge at Woodland Mills, four miles north. All the wooden bridges are gone. The railroad bridge at Winnebago City is impassable. The vast plain on the south side of the Tittabamassee river, at Midland, Michigan, containing thousands of acres of land, is covered with water, which has backed up because of a jam of logs at Bailey's Bridge, four miles below. Midland is inundated and the roads leading to it washed out or submerged. No trains have arrived at La Crosse, Wisconsin, from the west over the Minnesota Division of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad since the 5th because several miles of track are submerged in the valley of the Root river. It is said that it will take 10 days to get the track in condition for traffic after the water subsides. The bridges are all gone. Villages are inundated and there is distress in many places. At Eau Claire, Wisconsin, the river rose rapidly on the afternoon of the 11th and swept away a million feet of the Mississippi River Logging Company's lumber, worth about $10,000.

—Mary Smith, who has kept house for John and Henry Hill, farmers, near Jamestown, Kentucky, went to a neighbor's on the 11th, and said she had fled for her life. Three weeks ago she said the Hills killed two peddlers, forcing her to hold them. By threat of death they had kept her silent, but now talked of killing her also. The remains of the peddlers were found in a cave. The Hills were arrested on the evening of the 11th. A despatch from Parkersburg, West Virginia, says the feud between the Banks and Monroes broke out afresh on the 9th in Wirt county. Silas Banks, armed with a Winchester rifle, met the three Monroe brothers, Eben, George and Lemuel, who were armed with revolvers, near Laurel. About 20 shots were fired, resulting in the death of the three Monroes. Banks received four wounds, none of them fatal.

—George Kenamore and his 15-year-old son were burned to death in their house in Green county in Missouri, on the evening of the 9th. A fire occurred in the basement of the Franklin House, a small hotel in Chicago, on the morning of the 11th. Edward Bower, his wife and three children were awakened by the noise in the halls. Bower lost his wife, and, springing from bed, he seized his two boys, aged 5 and 7, and dropped them from the window. Fortunately firemen below caught them safely. Bower, his wife and their baby were then taken down a ladder.

—The body of Mrs. W. Kinney, about 55 years of age, was found on a vacant lot in Newark, New Jersey, on the 11th. She left a note in which she said: "I am a woman, and have had such a terrible life with my husband I can't stand him any longer. I mean to do away with my life. Please tell my husband to think of the hour when he drove me to this." The husband will be arrested.

—Six inches of snow fell at Bellows Falls, Vermont, on the evening of the 9th, seriously damaging telegraph and telephone lines. Trees and shrubbery also suffered. A furious rain, hail and wind storm passed over Pine Bluff, Arkansas, on the evening of the 9th. A two-story frame building and a church toppled over, the roof of one of the public schools was carried away, and many trees were uprooted. It is reported by the Dayton *Journal* that the barley in many counties in Ohio and the adjacent territory of Indiana has been utterly ruined by the severity of the winter. "Farm after farm of twenty to one hundred acres are being plowed up. The injury to clover is unprecedented. One-third of winter wheat has been killed around the head waters of the Wabash, Maumee and Miami rivers, but the damage is not so great further down the valleys."

—Mrs. M. Austin Jones dropped dead of heart disease while singing at a reception to her friends in the Hotel Vendome, Boston, on the evening of the 9th. She was said to be be a member of the royal family of Russia, where her husband, a man of wealth and leisure, met and married her. She was about 35 years old, and was noted for her musical talents.

—A. L. Brecker, a wealthy saw and flour mill owner in Crandall, Indiana, was killed on the 11th, by being caught in the shafting of his mill. He was trying to adjust a belt. A wall of Haslage's building in Pittsburg, in the Diamond, which was recently destroyed by fire, fell with a crash on the afternoon of the 11th, crushing in Eichlary's restaurant adjoining. Bridget Walsh, 20 years old, who was at work in the kitchen, was killed. A sixteen-foot embankment of earth in the rear of an unfinished building in East Seventy-fourth street, New York, caved in on the afternoon of the 11th, and smothered John Comty, a plumber, and Patrick Cannon, a laborer. Frederick C. Ackley, a prominent contractor who disappeared three months ago, was found floating in the East River at New York on the evening of the 11th.

—John Davidson was arrested in Chicago, on the 11th, for turning the cock next the engine tender on a Burlington train, thus cutting the engine air reservoir off from the train. Fortunately the conductor answered the engineer's whistle for brakes, and pulled the automatic valve, which is placed in one end of the car, releasing the air in the cylinder and train service pipe, thus applying the breaks over which the engineer had no control. Had any other than the automatic air system been in use, and had there been any obstruction on the rails, a great loss of life and property would have resulted.

—The store of Thible & Helwagoc, at Moslem, Berks county, Penna., was robbed of $2000 worth of goods several weeks ago. On the 11th, Morris Keiser, a prominent churchman, and superintendent of a Sunday school at Moslem, was arrested, charged with being the leader of a gang of thieves, who have been operating in the county. A store box, filled with the stolen goods, was found buried in Keiser's garden.

—At Dennison, Ohio, on the evening of the 11th, a party of railroad men were on a lark, and assaulted and killed Policeman Quinlan, who attempted so arrest one of them. Quinlan drew his revolver, and shot and killed John C. Gow, and fatally wounded a conductor named Thompson. A despatch from Wilkesbarre, Penna., says the Hungarian League, a second Molly Maguire organization in the coal regions, attacked William Dudlish, a young mine boss, on the evening of the 11th, and beat him in a terrible manner. He was left for dead. Dudlish discharged two Hungarians in his employ about two weeks ago, and it is believed this led to the assault. Frank Snaal got married at Cherry Tree, near Titusville, Penna., on the evening of the 10th, and a number of youths gave him a "charivari." He became angry and fired a revolver into the crowd, fatally wounding Henry Boyd. A despatch from Stamford, Connecticut, says Mrs. Mills, colored, was shot and killed and her husband badly injured during a fight at their house on the evening of the 11th. Mills says several white men assaulted him and killed his wife, but a servant girl says Mrs. Mills hit her husband with a hammer and he shot her dead.

—The flood at Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, on the 12th, drove the business men on the river front from their stores, and it was feared that, unless the ice gorge broke by evening, all the principal streets of the city would be inundated. The loss by the destruction of bridges between Grand Rapids and Centralia is about $10,000. The water in the Mississippi river at St. Paul passed the danger line at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 12th, and was two feet above that point by 8 o'clock. Many families living along the river front were compelled to leave their houses. In the afternoon the water was rising at the rate of three-quarters of an inch per hour. Further up the river had overflowed its banks. The Mississippi river at Lacrosse has risen a foot since the evening of the 11th. Millions of logs from the Chippewa and Big Slough rivers have passed into the Mississippi and formed a dangerous jam at Trempleau. The Cannon river, at Red Wing, Minnesota, subsided on the 12th, and the worst was believed to be over. The loss at Red Wing, Cannon Falls and Zimbrota, from the inundation is estimated at nearly $100,000.

—A report was received at the Hydrographic Office in New York on the 12th that large quantities of ice off the Newfoundland coast were rapidly drifting into the steamer routes. Captain Dawson, of the steamer Portia, which arrived on the 12th from Newfoundland, via Halifax, says that he was blocked in the ice at Newfoundland with other vessels for three weeks. Continual strong easterly winds packed the ice so close to the shore that from the signal hill at the entrance to the harbor, 6000 feet above sea level, giving a range of view of over sixty miles, no open water could be seen, and, during that time, the ice was so solid that he walked over four miles to another vessel. His vessel was set free by a westerly breeze, and it passed thirty icebergs within as many miles.

—A passenger train on the Erie Railroad collided with a freight train, near Bradford, Penna., on the morning of the 12th. One hundred and twenty freight cars and the engines of both trains were piled up in one wreck. The passenger engineer was severely injured, and many of the passengers sustained slight injuries. A freight train on the Missouri Pacific Railroad ran off the track at Lamont, Missouri, on the 5th. Samuel Smith was killed and John Kehn fatally injured.

—The rear wall of a building on Twenty-eighth street, New York, which was being repaired, fell on the morning of the 12th, and Joseph Sagetti, an Italian workman, was killed and four other workmen severely injured.

—John Langdon, 73 years of age, left his wife and family in Lockport, New York, about 20 years ago, and with another woman went to live in Ohio. A few days ago he returned to Lockport, and visited the family he had deserted, but his wife refused to allow him to live with her. On the 11th he went into the yard and shot himself in the head, inflicting a fatal wound. He leaves several children in Ohio. As Nathan Elliott, a farmer, near Lawrenceburg, Ohio, was returning home, about 10 o'clock on the evening of the 10th, he was felled to the ground with a club and robbed of $1500. He can give no description of the thieves.

—A construction train on the Kansas City, Memphis and Bermingham Railroad struck a cow and was ditched, 60 miles west of Birmingham, Alabama, on the evening of the 12th. Four workmen were killed and ten injured, one fatally. Early on the morning of the 13th, a stock train on the St. Paul Railroad ran through an open switch at Oak Glen Station, 25 miles from Chicago, and the engine and ten cars of stock were ditched. Trains on the road were delayed several hours. A locomotive and twelve freight cars on the Chicago and Alton Railroad were wrecked and destroyed near Jacksonville, Illinois, on the 12th. From the appearance of the tracks it is thought that fence posts were put on the track by persons unknown. A passenger train on the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad ran off the track at Luther, Michigan, on the afternoon of the 12th, and plunged into the Little Manistee river. The train was wrecked, but, as it was going slowly, only two persons were injured, one of them, the engineer, severely.

—Willie Grady, 6 years old, and his sister, Ella, aged 3, went into a store room at their home, in Calcago, to play on the 13th. Willie opened a bureau drawer and pulled out a pistol. While examining it the weapon fell from his hand, and upon striking the floor was discharged. The bullet entered his sister's left breast and caused death in a short time. Near Wellsville, Ohio, on the 13th, the five-year-old daughter of Thomas Baker fell into a burning brush pile Her mother tried to rescue her and both were fatally burned. Mr. Baker was severely burned while extinguishing the flames on their clothing. While a family named Meyer, consisting of the father, mother and two sons, were crossing a bayou at New Madrid, Missouri, in small boats, on the 12th, the father accidentally fell overboard. Mrs. Meyer leaped in to save her husband and they were both drowned.

—The Mississippi river rose at La Crosse, Wisconsin, on the 15th, and covered the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul tracks on the levee. Reports from the upper country are to the effect that all tributary rivers are breaking up and pouring great volumes of water and ice into the Mississippi, which is now spreading over tracts of land, much of which is inhabited. Houston, Rushford and Hokah, in the Roots River Valley, have been cut off from railroad communication for ten days. The Southern Minnesota Railroad is still submerged. Reports from the inundated points say the water has commenced to subside. About 20 miles of the Green Bay Railroad are under water. The Medina dam, on the Wolf river, in Outagamie county, on the 13th, gave way and a large section of the country is covered with water.

—A man, calling himself James McGee, has been arrested in Oneida, Tennessee. He is supposed to be William B. Tascott, the alleged murderer of millionaire Snell, of Chicago. City Marshal John H. Howard shot and killed E. L. Little, a colored preacher, in Conway, Arkansas, on the evening of the 12th. The preacher had knocked the Marshal down with a can of peaches for some unexplained affront. J. T. Halsey and J. C. Hulist were going home drunk, near Short Mountain, in the Indian Territory, a few days ago. Passing a cabin, in front of which stood a 4-year-old colored boy, one of them said: "Watch me kill that coon," whereupon he put a bullet through the boy's breast, killing him on the spot.

—Ice half an inch thick formed at Staunton, Virginia, on the evening of the 12th. The peach buds in that region are greatly damaged

—Lee McElroy, 15 years of age, stole the three-year-old child of Robert Hoskins from in front of his father's dwelling, in Louisville, Kentucky, on the 13th. When caught he said he intended to hold the child for a ransom.

—On the evening of the 12th four men entered a switch shanty of the Wisconsin Central Railroad in Chicago, and took possession. The swith-tender, William Studner, endeavored to put them out, when they assaulted him with stones and clubs, inflicting fatal injuries.

—Andrew Narlow, a mail carrier on the Blue Spring and Crystal river route, in Marion county, Florida, was arrested on the 13th on the charge of robbing mail sacks of registered and other valuable letters. He confessed, and much of the stolen property was recovered.

50th CONGRESS.—First Session.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 9th, the joint resolution appropriating $30,000 for participation in the Brussels Exhibition was reported and passed. The Military Academy Appropriation bill was reported and placed on the calendar. The bill to extend the time for claims for French spoliations was reported adveresely. Bills were introduced and referred for the establishment of a permanent court of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain and France, and (by Mr. Chandler) for the completion of the Direct Tax of 1861. The bill to authorize the sale to aliens of certain mineral lands was discussed. The question being on an amendment by Mr. Faulkner providing that where mining claims which have been patented are acquired by a partnership, a majority of the partners and of the trustees or directors shall be citizens of the United States, the vote was announced as yeas 20, nays 17—no quorum. The roll was called and a quorum answered, but the bill was laid aside, and the unfinished business, the bill to admit Dakota to the Union and to organize the Territory of Lincoln, was taken up. Pending discussion the Senate went into Executive session and afterwards adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 10th, the Freedmen's Bank bill was taken from the calendar and referred to the Committee on Finance. The bill to authorize the sale to aliens of certain mineral lands was passed—yeas 31, nays 13 The bill for the admission of Dakota into the Union and the organization of the Territory of Lincoln was discussed. After an executive session, the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 11th, a resolution was adopted requesting the President, if not incompatible with the public interest, to furnish any information in his possession regarding the boundary dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela. An executive session of 10 minutes' duration was had. Mr. Morrill spoke at length upon the subject of the President's message, opposing his recommendations in regard to the revision of the tariff. At the conclusion of the remarks the Dakota Admission bill was taken up, and Mr. Davis spoke in his support. Mr. Turpie obtained the floor, and the bill was laid over. The House bill appropriating $10,000 for the purchase of the swords of the late General Shields, and the Senate bill appropriating $15,000 in aid of the erection in Boston of a monument to General Joseph S. Warren, who fell at Bunker Hill, were passed. Bills were also passed appropriating $150,000 for a public building at Bridgeport, Connecticut; $130,000 for a public building at Fort Worth, Texas; $300,000 for a public building at Birmingham, Alabama; $75,000 for a public building at Tallahasse, Florida; increasing to $750,000 the limit of cost for a public building at Detroit, and providing for the establishment of a life-saving station between Indian River Inlet, Delaware, and Ocean City, Maryland. The West Point Appropriation bill was passed with a slight amendment, and goes back to the House for concurrence. A bill for the purchase, from Miss Virginia Taylor Lewis, of a sword of Washington for $20,000 was read. Mr. Cockerill objected to the price as exorbitant, there being no pretence that the actual value of the sword was even $100. After discussion, without action on the bill, the Senate adjourned.

In the United States Senate on the 12th, the House joint resolution, authorizing the appointment of a board of engineers to inquire and report as to the obstructions in the Delaware river, between Philadelphia and Camden, was reported and placed on the calendar. Mr. Butler introduced a bill to divide into six classes and fix the salaries of the employes of the railway mail service. The Dakota Admission bill was considered, and Mr. Turpie opposed the bill. It was supported by Mr. Cullom. Mr. Spooner obtained the floor, whereupon the Senate went into executive session, and afterward adjourned.

HOUSE

In the House, an attempt was made by the friends of the special order, the Direct Tax bill, to arrange for a final vote on the bill at five o'clock, and Mr. Taylor, of Ohio, moved to limit general debate to one hour. This led at once to "filibustering" tactics by the opponents of the bill, and the whole day was consumed in voting on dilatory motions. Adjourned.

In the House on the 5th, which had taken a recess from 2.15 A. M, until 11.45, the struggle on the Direct Tax bill was resumed. After a dreary round of roll calls, continued for several hours, the House adjourned.

In the House on the 6th, the filibustering on the Direct Tax bill was kept up until, at 3.30 P. M. the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 9th, the filibustering against the Direct Tax bill was resumed, and the contest was continued until a quarter past 10 o'clock at night. Adjourned.

In the House on the 10th, the deadlock on the Direct Tax bill was kept up.

In the House on the 11th, which had been in session all night, the fruitless struggle over the Direct Tax bill continued until 8 o'clock in the evening. At that hour the exhausted members agreed to take a recess.

In the House on the 12th, after some parliamentary skirmishing and great excitement on both sides, the long deadlock was broken by the adoption —148 to 137—of a motion to adjourn, and the House adjourned until the 13th. This ends the Direct Tax bill for the present session of Congress.

In the United States House of Representatives on the 13th, the chaplain opened the proceedings with a prayer for the recovery of ex-Senator Conkling. The clerk then proceeded to read the journal of the legislative day of Wednesday, 4th of April. The journal consists of 90 manuscript pages, exclusive of 71 roll calls. Mr. Dockery, of Missouri, asked unanimous consent to dispense with the reading of the journal, but Mr. E. B. Taylor and Mr. Grosvenor objected. They did not, however, demand the reading of the roll calls in full, as such reading would occupy two or three hours. The clerk thereupon read the skeleton outline of the journal, which consumed exactly one hour. The Post-office Appropriation bill was reported and referred to the Committee of the Whole. Conference report were agreed to on the bills to divide the great Sioux Reservation into smaller separate reservations, and to ratify an amendment with the Gros Ventres, Piegan, Blood, Blackfeet and River Creek Indians in Montana. The remainder of the day was spent in Committee of the Whole on a bill for the payment of a claim of $700 for the occupation of certain property in Memphis by the United States troops in 1864. Without action on the bill, a recess was taken until evening, when private pension bills were considered.

The Romance of Wedded Life.

"James, dear, will you bring me up a hod of coal from the cellar?" said a busy wife.

"That's just the way with you," said James, with a black frown, as he put down his book and rose up from the lounge.

"Just the way with me?"

"Yes," he snapped. "As soon as you see me enjoying myself, you have some chore or another for me to do. Didn't you see I was absorbed in my reading?"

"Well, dear, I will do it myself."

"Yes, and tell everybody, your mother especially, that you have to carry your own coal up from the cellar. No, I'll do it. Let me mark my place."

So he marked the place in the book at which he had ceased reading and when he went down to the cellar, grumbling all the way, she picked up the volume and found it was a love story and that the passage he had been absorbed in was as follows: "My darling, when you are my wife I will shield and protect you from every care, the winds of heaven shall not visit your face too roughly, those pretty hands shall never be soiled by menial tasks, your wish shall be my law, your happiness.—"

Just then he reappeared, and dumping the hod on the floor, said: "There's your darned coal. Give me my book."

Is life worth living?

The Story of William Tell.

The old story of William Tell, his son and the apple has a sequel in Boston that threatens to end tragically. The actors are Sumner Hollander, aged 13 years, of Somerville, the son of a prominent business man of that city, and his cousin of 11 years, also named Hollander. The elder boy had a pistol of small calibre and some cartridges. He extracted, or thought he did, the bullets from some of the cartridges. Recently the boys undertook to reproduce the ancient Swiss drama. Sumner took the part of William Tell and the younger boy that of the son, with the apple. The pistol they thought would much better answer the purpose than a bow and arrow. When the smaller lad had taken position he was fortunately stricken with sudden misgivings. He turned his head to one side, with the exclamation, "Suppose there should be something in it," just as his cousin fired. The movement saved the little fellow instant death, for a bullet struck him on the right side of the neck. The wound was serious, and the boy's condition has become steadily worse, until now his life is despaired of.

On the Seventh Floor.

A well known Parisian portrait painter lived once, before his fame came, in a common lodging house at an altitude of seven stories. Fearing he could not induce the public to come so high, he put up a placard on the basement of the house: "Portraits taken here. Only ten francs. Studio on third floor." On reaching the third floor a placard, "Ten franc portraits; the studio has been removed to the fifth floor," would greet the eye. After much panting and puffing the picture seeker was greeted with "Ten franc portaits; the studio has, owing to rebuilding of the premises, been temporarily removed to the seventh floor." The customer did not mind suffering more after he had reached that period of ascent, and the artist got his patron.

Substitute for the Chestnut Bell.

A Philadelphia reporter by accident had a glimpse of "the latest" substitute for the chestnut bell. Standing near him, at the corner of Eighth and Chestnut streets, was a group of men, one of whom was engaged in spinning a yarn, and a shout of laughter, followed immediately by a query of "Where d'ye get it?" attracted his attention just in time for him to see a portion of an innocent, respectable looking necktie worn by one of them slip back into its proper position and thus cover a card upon which is inscribed: "You tell it nice" or any other appropriate slang phrase which the wearer wishes to place there, a set of them being sold with the tie.

Sunlight.

Keep in the sunlight,
  Sunlight of gold,
Out of the dark clouds,
  Out of the cold.
Don't borrow trouble,
  Look to the light;
Keep in the sunshine,
  Cheerful and bright.

Keep in the sunlight,
  Do not be sad;
Bright golden sunshine
  Makes our hearts glad;
Shadows and sunshine
  For every one;
Sadness and sorrow
  In life will come.

Keep in the sunlight,
  Out of the shade;
But for the sunshine,
  All things would fade.
Sunshine and sadness
  Is our lot to endure;
One hour of sorrow
  Makes sunlight more pure.

Keep in the sunlight
  Of God to-day,
Think of the sunlight
  "Over the way."
In sorrow and sunshine
  Dare to be true,
And sunlight will ever
  Shine brightly on you.

MRS. THOMPSON'S ERROR.

Mr. John Thompson came down to breakfast rosy and flossy, and looking as happy as any reasonable man might desire. His wife sat smiling at the head of the table and his little daughter, Maude Amalia, on one side; while to crown the measure of his content, broiled spring-chicken and water-cresses—his favorite breakfast-dish—greeted his gratified gaze.

"So spring has come already, has it?" said Thompson, with a glance at the vernal fowl and its verdant accompaniment.

"Yes, indeed," responded Mrs. Thompson, as she smilingly poured out the coffee; and then, with a pensive look, she continued: "I was at Madame Robinette's yesterday, looking at the spring bonnets"—a slight shadow passed over Thompson's face—"the loveliest thing that I ever beheld, and so cheap."

"Ah!" said Thompson, absently munching a cress.

"I tried on one," continued Mrs. T. —"a most exquisite white hat, with seven pink ostrich tips. It really made me look ten years younger."

"You're young enough," said her husband, a little abruptly. "You wouldn't like to look like a schoolgirl."

"And then I just stepped into Field & Foster's," resumed Mrs. Thompson, "and really it was as good as a museum to see the exquisite spring dress goods. There was brocaded spring silk—rosebuds on a dark ground—which so exactly suited my taste and complexion that it really seemed to have been made for me. I thought I would go right over to-day and get it before it is snapped up by some one else. It's only thirty-five dollars."

Thompson winced. He began to understand about the true inwardness of the early spring-chicken and cresses.

"My dear, couldn't you wait awhile? I have just at this time a pressing use for every dollar that I can command. Next week—"

But Mrs. Thompson had set down her coffee cup, and was drawing forth her pocket-handkerchief.

"I knew you'd refuse!" she said, huskily.

"But, Maggie, a woman cannot always understand what pressing need her husband may sometimes have for money in his business affairs. If you will only wait—"

"And let that hateful Mrs. Murchie get the silk—"

Just here the door bell rang, and Miss Maude Amalia jumped down from her high chair and ran to answer it.

"It's your letters and papers, papa!" she cried, holding them up, "and one of 'em smells so nice, just like mamma's pretty bottles on her bureau."

Thompson looked at the missive in question. So did his wife; and she noticed that it was in a lady's handwriting, and directed to "Mr. John Thompson."

She watched him as he glanced over the first few lines. Then he looked at the signature, smiled—a constrained and furtive smile—and folding the note, without finishing it, glanced at his wife, colored a little and slipped it under the papers beside his plate.

"Who is that perfumed envelope from?" inquired his wife.

"Why, a sort of business note," he answered indifferently.

"From a lady?" said Mrs. Thompson, suspiciously.

"Yes—from a lady," he answered, reluctantly.

"What business can a lady have with

ly a little private business matt will tell you in a day or two. " glancing up at the clock, and consulting his watch, "it's later I thought by ten minutes. I must ry."

nd he did hurry, and in his haste up stairs for something he had tten, leaving the letters on the

Thompson did not allow the opy to pass unimproved. She till she heard her husband's on the top stair, and then, forth the perfumed note, ly opened it, and read as fol-

AR J.:—Where were you last ? I looked for you all the time, vain. Romeo and Juliet was Romeo reminded me of you. for your lovely lilies! Do you er what you said to me on , while eating ice cream on the ? Well, I have though it all d concluded that it will be the ter all. Come this evening nd we will make arrangements. has gone away. Nobody at nt L. and I. Yours only. K."

pson was heard coming down His wife hastily slipped the der the letters and disappeared her door. He put the papers in ket and went away.

n Mrs. Thompson went up stairs ss the baby. Her face was rosy nd her eyes shone with an unal brilliancy. She peremptorily dismissed the maid, boxed the poodle's ears for affectionately licking her hand, and proceeded to soap, and soap, and sponge the infant heir of the house of Thompson with an energy which considerably astonished that young gentleman.

And as she performed this interesting maternal duty, she gave expression to her secret emotions in brief and emphatic sentences:

"So that it was which took him out on Tuesday evening! Went to that ball, when he told me he was going to his club supper. Oh, yes! and expected to go to the theater last night—only something prevented, and he stayed at home. Looking out for him all the evening, was she? The wretch! Romeo and Juliet, indeed! A pretty Romeo, forty years old, getting bald, and the father of a family! And he sends her lilies. Wonder how much they cost? That's his pressing necessity for money just at this time. Keeps another woman in expensive bouquets, and refuses his wife necessary clothing. And he's to see her this evening! Oh, yes, indeed. Be quiet, you little torment!" —this to the baby. "Wants him to come early. Well, he will no doubt, and so will I. I'll follow him, and find out who she is, and I'll expose her, if I live. Only he musn't suspect. Oh, the deceitful, false, ungrateful—O-oh, John!"

Here she broke down, and hugging the baby close to her bosom, burst into an agony of tears and sobbing.

When Thompson came home that evening he found his wife, nicely dressed and smiling, in the parlor. He thought, after awhile, that there was something unusual about her. She looked nervous and excited, and rocked her chair very fast as she knitted the baby's carriage-blanket, dropping a stitch now and then.

"What's the matter, Maggie? Aren't you well?" he inquired, standing before the fire, and looking down at her.

"Oh, yes—perfectly well!" she replied, with a toss of her head, and dropping two stitches.

Thompson sat down and unfolded his evening paper. Then his wife looked up with a smile.

"Going to the theater to-night?"

"No; there's nothing much worth seeing, and you know I don't generally care about it."

"Don't you, indeed? Thought you liked Romeo and Juliet."

"They had that last night. Hamlet to-night, I believe," said Thompson, glancing at his paper. "Would you like to go?"

"I go? No, indeed!" with another toss, and dropping three more stitches.

Thompson began to read the report of the Queen of England's speech to the Parliament. Mrs. Thompson's speech broke in upon it:

"Was it pleasant at the club" (deep, sarcastic emphasis on "club") "Tuesday night?"

"Very; some capital songs and speeches."

"Oh, no doubt! Some very agreeable speeches. He, he! And it was cool and pleasant on the balcony?"

"What balcony?"

He was looking at her with eyes a little wider than usual; and she thought she had him now. He might pretend ignorance and innocence, but he could not deceive her again. No indeed!

"What's the price of lilies?" she inquired, fixing her eyes upon him as though they had been a pair of skewers to pierce his conscience through and through.

"Lilies? I really don't know."

"Oh, the consummate hypocrite! the cold blooded deceiver," she thought. But she only remarked, sarcastically:

"Ice cream is good."

Thompson turned a little pale as he looked at her. She perceived this, and gave a triumphant, hysterical giggle.

"Maggie, my dear," said Mr. Thompson, gently laying aside his paper, and speaking in a fluttering voice,

"Oh, yes! I'm your dear, am I? 'Yours only,' of course. He, he! Oh, my! He, he, he!"

Thompson was white now. He sat for a moment looking intently at his wife, then started up and seized his hat and gloves.

"Where are you going?" inquired Mrs. Thompson, with sudden forced calmness, while her eyes glistened ominously.

"Only—ah—only to step out on a little business matter," he replied.

Then he slipped into the nursery, where the maid was.

"Mary," he said, breathlessly, "go down stairs and stay with your mistress. Don't leave her for an instant until my return. If possible, get her to bed. She's ill, and I'm going for a doctor."

Mary obeyed. She found her mistress in the pantry, frantically attiring herself in an ulster and a poke bonnet with a veil.

"Lor's, ma'am!" said Mary; "wheresoever are you going this time of evening by yourself?"

"Go upstairs and stay with the children," said Mrs. Thompson, imperiously. "I have a little errand to attend to."

"Oh, mum!" cried the distressed Mary, "hadn't you better stay in and lie down, mum, and get over it?"

"Get over what?" said Mrs. Thompson, sharply, as she buttoned up the ulster on the way to the door.

"Master said you was undisposed, mum, and that I was to watch you and get you to bed, and that he'd gone for a doctor!"

"Gone for a doctor? Oh, the deceitful villain!" thought Mrs. Thompson, as she placed her hand on the hall-door knob.

But the door was locked and the key gone.

"This is too—too much!" she cried. "He knew that I had found it all out, and would follow him. And to be locked up in my own house, and have my own servants set to watch over me! I'll never submit to it—never! I'll go home to my darling mother, and never, never, leave her again."

The thought came like an inspiration, and she at once proceeded to act upon it.

When Thompson returned, in about ten minutes, with the family physician, he was met in the hall by the bewildered Mary. Her mistress was at the top of the stairs, looking down upon them and listening.

"Oh, sir, missus is in sich a way! She's packing up all her things and going to run away, and carry the precious children along with her."

"I told you so, doctor," said Thompson, with a look of agony. "She's entirely out of her mind. Can nothing be done for her?"

"Before I see your wife," said the doctor, deliberately, describe to me as well as you can how this sudden attack came on. Have you observed any symptoms before this evening?"

"Never."

"Has anything occurred during the day to excite or effect her?"

"Not that I know of. At breakfast she was as well as usual, except—Ah, stay! she was a little wounded by my not being able to supply her at once with money for a spring bonnet and dress—"

"Ah," said the doctor, knowingly, two such cases in the Midland Asylum. Anything else?"

"Nothing, except— Yes, there was a little vexation about a letter.

"A letter?" said the doctor, looking interested.

"Nothing of importance. I happened to receive a letter, which, upon opening, I discovered to be intended for quite another person — young John Thompson, of Cresswell & Co. It was from a lady friend, and I, of course, could not gratify Mrs. Thompson's curiosity in regard to it, and she seemed vexed."

Mrs. Thompson crept away from the head of the stairs, and very quietly laid down upon the lounge. She looked pale, but serene.

"How are you now, dear?" inquired her husband softly, seating himself by her side.

"A great deal better, love. I must have had a nervous attack, but it's over now."

A few days thereafter the whole town was excited and triumphant over the elopement of young John Thompson and lovely Kate Lindsay, whose cruel and hard-hearted brother, Todd, had opposed their union.

"I fully expected it," said Thompson, to his wife.

And then he told her all about the letter, which he said he had hastened to deliver to his namesake, for whom it had been intended.

"Why didn't you tell me this at once?" inquired Mrs. Thompson, reproachfully.

"Because, my dear, I knew that you, or any other woman, would have told it in confidence to a dozen friends, and so have spoiled the lovers' plan."

Carries a Bat's Liver.

Of all the queer superstitions of which I ever heard there is one possessed by a man on 'Change that caps the superstitious climax, says a St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* writer. I won't tell you his name, but he is one of the most prominent grain and pork dealers in the city. One night last summer he was a visitor at the Fifth District Police Station. We were bothered a good deal just then by bats that keep flying up and down through the stable attached to the station.

Our visitor and the stable boys killed several of the bats, and the liver was taken from each of them and carried away in the merchant's pocket. He wanted them, he said, to give him luck in his business transactions, for he declared there was more good luck in one bat's liver than there was in halt a hundred rabbits' feet, which were well known to possess luck of no mean proportions. He told us where he had discovered the bat's liver charm.

It was on a lower Mississippi steamboot, about a year ago. A party of colored deck-hands were playing craps. One of the party had a bat's liver, and he laid it on the floor every time he picked up the ivories to throw. As a result he won all the money his companions had. After doing this four or five times on the trip up from New Orleans to Memphis, the bat's liver holder was barred from the game. He couldn't lose. The merchant to whom I refer carries his bat's liver to this day, and never thinks of going on 'Change without it.

A Word to Snorers.

It is perfectly true that no one ever heard of a snoring savage. In fact, if the wild man of the woods and plains does not sleep quietly, he runs the risk of being discovered by his enemy, and the scalp of the snorer would soon adorn the belt of his crafty and more silent-sleeping adversary. In the natural state, then, "natural selection" weeds out those who disturb their neighbors by making night hideous with snores. With civilization, however, we have changed all this. The impure air of our sleeping rooms induce all kinds of catarrh affections. The nasal passages are the first to become affected. Instead of warming the inspired air on its way to the lungs and removing from it the dangerous impurities with which it is loaded, the nose becomes obstructed. A part of the air enters and escapes by way of the mouth. The veil of the palate vibrates between the two currents—that through the mouth and the one still passing through the partially closed nostrils—like a torn sail in the wind. The snore, then, means that the sleeper's mouth is partially open, that his nose is partially closed, and that his lungs are in danger from the air not being properly warned and purified. From the continual operation of these causes—the increase of impure air in sleeping rooms and permitting habitual snorers to escape killing and scalping—some scientists have predicted that all men (and the women, too!) will snore. It goes along with decay of the teeth and bald headedness.

—To make the smocked bodices, so novel and pretty for young figures, there should be three widths of material. Make gathers four inches deep rom the neck, and draw the threads tighter towards the neck, so as to make the pleats lie closely. Place the material, when gathered, over well-fitting lining, cut out part of the material to fit the armholes. The sleeves should be smocked three and a half inches long by two and a half inches at the top of the sleeve, and four inches at the wrist. Sometimes the sleeves are let in from the neck and smocked with the bodice, when only two and a half widths are required for the latter.

WHY DO WE SHAKE HANDS?

The Pump Handle Process an Unnecessary and Disagreeable one.

If any one who is at all curious in the matter of statistics will be good enough to try and calculate the number of people who meet each other every day in London alone, to say nothing of the provinces, or, in fact, of any other place either in or out of England, and of whom quite two-thirds, we think we may positively assert, "shake hands" when they do so meet, the numbers would probably appear absolutely incredible, and yet more extraordinary still it would seem that out of these many millions of hand shakers no two are absolutely similar. Why do we shake hands? No one appears to know. It does not mean much, if anything. Who has not suffered from the strong and hearty grasp of, let us fondly hope, ardent friendship, when our perhaps ringed hand is wrung with the fervor of enthusiastic gushingness or affection by some jovial Hercules in dogskins, who forgets he sometimes goes near to smashing the fragile and confiding fingers rashly for the moment placed at his mercy. Why are we thus compelled to suffer from our friends? Who has not suffered from the man who, when you meet him, holds your hand as if it were a pump handle for ten minutes and will not let go? Who has not suffered from that other who will not hold on at all, but allows you to do the shaking process for him? Who does not know the man who simply seizes you hand to throw it violently away from him in apparent fury? Who does not fear the sort of spasmodic hand shake who pushes you backwards and forwards to him and from him, as if he were sawing you perpendicularly through? Who does not try to shun the man who works your arm around as if you were a barrel organ? Who is unacquainted with the man with the clammy hand who, as a rule, will not wear gloves? Why must we shake hands with him?

Yet we all do it; we dislike it; we dislike it very much, even he sees we dislike it, that it is positively distasteful to us; yet, meet him to-morrow, and out comes his hand once more to engulf your own, and make you wish you had gone wherever you were going by another route. To sit down calmly to write of "shaking hands" is so enormous an undertaking that one would require almost three volumes wherein to express all there is to be said on this subject. When one thinks that not only every country in the world, but nearly every county in that country has some special and distinguishing method of salutation on meeting friends and acquaintances, it seems absurd even to attempt it. We are credibly informed that handshaking, which is supposed to be a proof of friendly feeling, first came into fashion in the time of Henry II.

Up to that time our ancestors were more affectionate in their greetings than we, their colder-natured descendants, embracing and kissing each other much in the same fashion as our neighbors on the other side of the Channel and in Italy are accustomed to do at the present moment. The historian who is pleased to date the commencement of handshaking in place of osculation and embracing about Henry II's time is perhaps in error, as it is more probable the close embrace of acquaintances began to be discontinued later on, perhaps when tobacco was first introduced into this country. This certainly seems a probable surmise, as even in our present year of grace a man who has been smoking a cheap cigar or a rank pipe is certainly not the most embraceable object in the world; and only think what the tobacco of Raleigh's time must have been like!

However, whether Henry II did or did not begin the fashion of "shaking hands," it is now rapidly becoming overdone in England. The fine "fleur des pois," the "creme de la creme," the quite too-too people do not indulge in this practice as much as the upper and lower middle classes, for there every one shakes hands with every one on entering and leaving a room, on meeting in the street, and on saying "good morning," "good night" or "good-by." It is a wonder we English have not transplanted this irritating and glove-splitting habit over the world. Certainly in some parts of India they shake hands as we do, but it is by no means universal, though, to please us be it understood, foreigners of all degrees, from the duke to the dustman, try to ingratiate themselves with us English people by shaking our hands immoderately whenever they get a chance.

Before He Was Emperor.

I saw Emperor William as King of Prussia at Compiegne one night on a balcony overlooking the main courtyard, standing between Napoleon III. and Eugenie, and having Bismarck behind.

The Empress was in blue satin, with a white wrap round her shoulders, and a blaze of light from the illuminations below and around the balcony playing upon her and setting her tiara as if aflame. It was all very spendid, and yet sinister. Why, you will see. A wretched stag had been fastened to a stake. Household guards and other troops were lining the court and bore resinous torches, very flaring, blazing very brightly and sending thick smoke. Forest-rangers and huntsmen were hornblowing. Kendel-men in livery were waiting for a signal from the whipper-in to let go a pack of hungry, yelping hounds.

One expected horrors. But the dogs got so fast through the devouring of the stagg that it disappeared almost as soon as they were upon the wretched animal. It must have died a thousand deaths, however, while waiting. The King of Prussia was then 65, and yet such a flirt, but in a nice, genial, manly way. He flirted with the Empress and with the handsome Madame Theyer, who was in the highest favor, because original, daring, high-spirited, full of fun, and because she was born at St. Helena, when her father and mother were there as members of Napoleon's suite.

Death ends our woes, and the kind grave shuts up the mournful scene.

FASHION NOTES.

—Fresh, beautiful tints of crushed strawberry are reappearing, and the pink shades of terra cotta will be in high vogue.

—Pale amber silk, figured with shaded golden green leaves, with trimmings, of pale olive velvet, makes a dainty toilet for a 5 o'clock tea.

—Blue and white striped flannel is used for making up boating dresses, particularly the zig-zag pattern that is like some of the curtain hangings. The vest is of white flannel pleated.

—Colored hats are expected to exactly match the dress with which they are worn. Black trimmings appear upon many such hats, however, and black hats may be worn with almost any costume.

—The rage for grays has not diminished, and many new shades are noted, among which are martinel, a blue gray, Lenten gray, a soft ash tint, Bergeronette, a pretty olive gray, ostrich gray and silver sand.

—A useful hat for mourning wear is a wide, boat shape, lined with crape and jet, with two or three large loops of the same mixed with ribbons, and caught up at the back with folds of ribbon, thus bringing the hat close to the head over the hair.

—Several large hats are make, but are chiefly adopted by quite young people. One in a large open shape of fine black chip lined with soft folds in gray tricotrion silk, which is also made into scarves draped around the crown, and beautiful plumes of gray ostrich feathers tied with gray ribbon.

—Velvet corsages, beaded, plain, or braided with gold or silver, made in Pompadour style, with square neck and elbow sleeves, will be very fashionably worn at the summer resorts over skirts of black or white lace, China silk, crepe lise, or pale-tinted foulard.

—Small ornamental hooks and eyes, covered silk buttons with loops of silk folds, or lacings of cord run through worked eyelet holes in the edges of the goods, are used to hold opposite edges of the drapery together at the side, for about half the distance down the skirt; where something of this sort is not used a cluster of ribbon loops is frequently placed at one side.

—Many costumes, especially those of striped camel's-hair, are made up in one material throughout, and the stripes often play an important part in their effectiveness. The basque seams can be so arranged by the cutting and fitting of the striped goods that a much greater effect of slenderness can be given to the figure. The same effect is sometimes produced by the use of folds of material or braid put on to simulate stripes.

—One of the daintiest fancies of the season is that of veiling flower-clusters with tulle, as if to protect them. Thus, a French pattern bonnet of dark-green plaited rushes, trimmed with pert-looking bows of dark moss-green moire and velvet, mingled with sprays of pink, arbutus blossoms, arranged as aigrettes, is veiled with puffs of moss-green tulle, carried lightly on the crown like a mist, and shirred in full over the brim and above the loops and flowers.

—Plaids are generally used in combination with self-colors, but the usual fashion of taking one of the colors of the plaid into consideration is not followed in using the beautiful multi-colored plaids, which are most artistic if properly arranged. The immense checks of solid color, such as gobelin-blue and white, or black and gold, are also exempt from necessarily employing one of their colors in combination; blue and white check may be used with gray or black, and black and gold with gray or gobelin-blue.

—Moire silks are still in favor, Changeable moires are the newest, also a small bird's-eye water, quite small, like knots in wood, seen mostly in stripes alternating with satin stripes, many such having a ribbon edge. Watered or moire stripes (the names are synonymous now) alternate often in the twilled serge silks, with a cord edge. Gray and cream is a good combination. The brocades, which show floral effects on stripes, like those worn in the Louis XV and XVI periods, are most fashionable, and are also the only variety in which moire does not play its part.

—The striped zephyr skirts and striped ginghams, which appear in such beautiful colors and combinations this season, are given variety by arranging the stripes in every odd way possible. Upon some costumes the drapery stripes run diagonally, and in the back are partly straight and partly crosswise. The lower skirt, which is hardly visible in front, and which shows about one-third of its length on the sides, is plaited in horizontal stripes for tall, slender figures, and lengthwise for those who are short and stout. The bodice and sleeves are very generally made up on the bias, with straight-striped vest and cuffs.

—The new French polanaise promises to be in high favor during this and the coming season, as it is very graceful, very chic, and admits of the addition of the extra-wide sash of watered silk at the back. It is cut and finished in severe tailor style, and is as follows: It is usually made of silk warp Henrietta cloth, India cashmere, fine pilot cloth, or corded silk for dress occasions. The underskirt is generally of moire, but sometimes of cloth or cashmere, richly braided in a straight border. The fronts of the polonaise fit the form with all the closeness of a cuirass bodice, and to assist this perfection of fitting silk bodice linings are invariably used. Over the hips for stout women there is but little fulness. For slender forms the drapery is carried high at each side in soft undulations. The skirt portion of the polanaise is wholly untrimmed, and is simply finished with a deep hem. If the skirt is braided a braided revers is set down on one side of bodice, with surplice folds of the goods on the opposite side. A pretty fancy for the front of a dressy garment of this description is to add a Figaro vest of white faille or surah that is belted and clasped at the waist or in a V shape below it. The vest is often richly embroidered.

HORSE NOTES.

—Martica and Bric-a-Ban have dropped foals by Iroquois.

—Canavan, the cross-country rider, will ride for Corrigan again this year.

—Maud S. was 12 years old on March 29. She is given regular jogging exercise.

—Crit Davis will start his 2 year old runner at the Lexington meeting on May 10.

—Entries to the Delaware County Trotting Horse Breeders' stakes closed April 2d.

—The Bingham House stakes for 2 year olds, to be trotted next fall, has twenty-two entries.

—Dan McCarthy, of California, has sold to Los Angeles parties the trotter Hidalgo for $3000.

—W. C. France has named the full brother to Prince Wilkes, by Red Wilkes, Prince Red.

—Antero, the California stallion, has not been sold by a Kentucky syndicate for $20,000, as reported.

—Thirty-five subscriptions to the Rochester Flower City Guaranteed stakes have been received.

—The scheme of locating a race-track at Trenton, N. J., has fallen through for the present, at least.

—J. H. Gould and Billy Ross are matched to trot at Suffolk Course with running mates on May 7 for $500 a side.

—Captain S. S. Brown has declared Bob Fisher and Rightway out of all engagements with the Coney Island Jockey Club.

—J. H. Shultz, who has returned from California, says he did purchase Arrow, record 2.14 and a full sister to the great pacer.

—Pocahontas, record 2.17¾, is 29 years old. She has never had a foal. Robert Bonner, who owner her, paid $35,000 for her.

—The famous mare Wildflower, by Electioneer, that reduced the 2 year old record of the world to 2 21 in 1881, foaled a bay filly an March 15, by Fledmont, 2.17¼.

—The Overland Park Club, of Denver, Col., has been organized. A three days running meeting will be held, beginning on May 23.

—William Redding, of Havana, paid $5500 for the bay mare Misty Morning, 2 21, by Marksman, dam Morning Mist, by Akers' Idol.

—W. T. Reis, of New Castle, Pa., has purchased from B. J. Treacy, Lexington, the chestnut colt Prince Alfred (4), by Almont, dam Juniata by Cuyler.

—T. N. Miller's eight runners that have wintered at the Point Breeze track were shipped to Washington the last week in March.

—One of the entries in the Special Stakes for 2 year olds to be decided at the fall meeting of the National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders' is Sudie D., 1 year old record 2.35¾.

—George H. Hopper, of Unionville, O., has purchased for $4500 the black colt Nominator, foaled February 11, 1886, by Electioneer, dam Consolation, by Dictator, from Palo Alto Farm.

—The Bay State Agricultural Society has decided to hold its annual Fair at Hampden Park, Springfield, October 4-11. The show will be strictly agricultural. No trotting will take place on the track.

—The 4 year old pacer Dod Peet will be bred to two or three choice mares, and then will endeavor to beat his record. From October 14 last until February 10 he was not harnessed, but had a run on good grass every day, and, consexuently, is big and strong. Dod Peet nas wintered at New Orleans.

—Judson H. Clark, of the Genesee Valley Stock Farm, Elmira, N. Y., has sold to C. C. Auglenbaugh, of East Liberty, Pa., the ch. f. Rosmond, by Pocahontas Boy, dam Thornleaf by Hero of Thorndale, for $700.

—William Disston, Pleasant Valley Stock Farm, has sold to A. Kilgere, of Flemington, N. J., the bay colt Tacony, foaled June, 1886, by Wellington sire of Lord Nelson, record at 3 year old, 2 26½, first dam Dolly Star.

—Captain J. L. Harris has purchased Princess, the famous sprinter, from J. A. Batchelor. She, with Princess Ban, Hattie Carlile and Trance, all recently purchased by Captain Harris, has been sent to the Hurstbourne Farm, where they will be bred to George Kinney.

—The famous breeding stallion, Wood's Hambletonian, owned by Joseph Wood, of Knoxville, Pa., is dead, aged 30 years. He was the son of Alexander's Abdallah, brother of Goldsmith Maid, Major Edsall and others, and was the sire of many fast horses. There were 18 of his get in the 2.30 list, including the fastest 2 year old this side of California, Mamie Woods, owned by Congressman, Flood, of Elmira, N. Y.

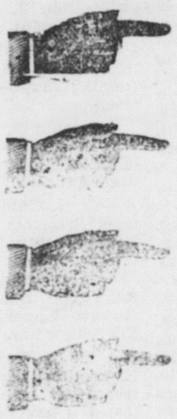
—The following order of the Board of Directors of the American Trotting Association is promulgated for the information of members and others: Ordered: That the annual fee for membership in the American Trotting Association for the year 1888 remain the same as fixed for the year 1887 by the Congress held in Detroit, Mich., on March 2, 1887, viz: First class, for the first $1000 or under, $10; second class, over $1000 to $2000, $15, third class, over $2000 to $3000, $25; fourth class, over $3,000 to $5000 $50; fifth class, over $5000 to $10,000, $75; sixth class, over $10,000 $100.

—Captain Bellairs thus alludes to the death of Dan Honig's fine colt Van Leland: "Dan Honig blistered Van Leland's shoulder with a blister so caustic that the poor brute was put to the most excruciating torture imaginable. For four or five hours he threw himself from side to side of his box, stood on his head or hind feet alternately, and in his torment actually put a forefoot through the window nine feet from the ground. At last, in a frenzy of pain, he threw himself over for the twentieth time, and mercifully ruptured, I suppose, the sheath of the spinal cord, causing death shortly afterward. Honig figures his loss at $5000."

WILL PERLSTINE'S NEW STORE.

:—IN BUSH ARCADE—:

Bellefonte, - - Pa.



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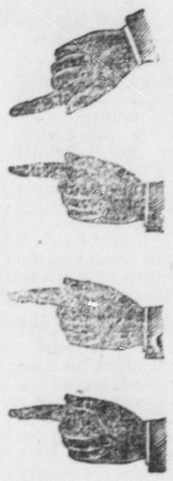
Ladies are invited to stop in and examine the new styles.



PERLSTINE'S NEW STORE, BUSH ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

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Bellefonte, - - Penna.

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To our friends and patrons we would announce that our stock of Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, etc, for Spring and Summer wear is on hand and open for your inspection. We can say that our stock is Larger, Better, More Complete and Cheaper than ever. Come in and examine our goods; we can suit you in Style, Quality and Price.

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The only exclusive Dry Goods and Notion store in the county. Seeing is believing; and if you examine our

DRESS GOODS

you will find them the

FINEST AND CHEAPEST line for the money in the county.

HUMES' BLOCK. - - BELLEFONTE.

THREE DOORS BELOW THE POST OFFICE.

LOOK FOR THE SIGN :

W. W. MOYER'S STORE.